

Lazy man becomes more Lazy



Once upon a time, there was a lazy fisherman. Instead of going to the sea and working hard, he would steal fishes from small ponds and lakes situated on others' property.



The house is
dark & quite. Everyone
seems to asleep.
Good, I can cast the net
right now.



It is so easy
to catch fish this way. It is not
worth going to the sea and
working hard. I am sure that the fish
that I catch tonight will last me
a week.

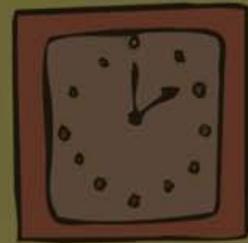
However, one night the sound of casting the net was very loud waking up the owner.



What was
that sound? Did
you hear it?

Sounds like
a net falling in
our pond.





Someone is stealing
my fish!

Run immediately
and check.

The owner wakes up the servants...



Ramu, Ramu..
Shyamu, Shyamu..
Wake up! Come here
immediately.

Run to the pond!
Someone is stealing
my fishes.



They have woken up!
They are coming in this
way. I am trapped?
What shall I do?

He removed his shirt, applied ashes all over his body and sat beneath a tree in a prayer form.





Oh! There is
a sanyasi mediating.

Forget it.
Let's go back.

After a while they come back to the master.

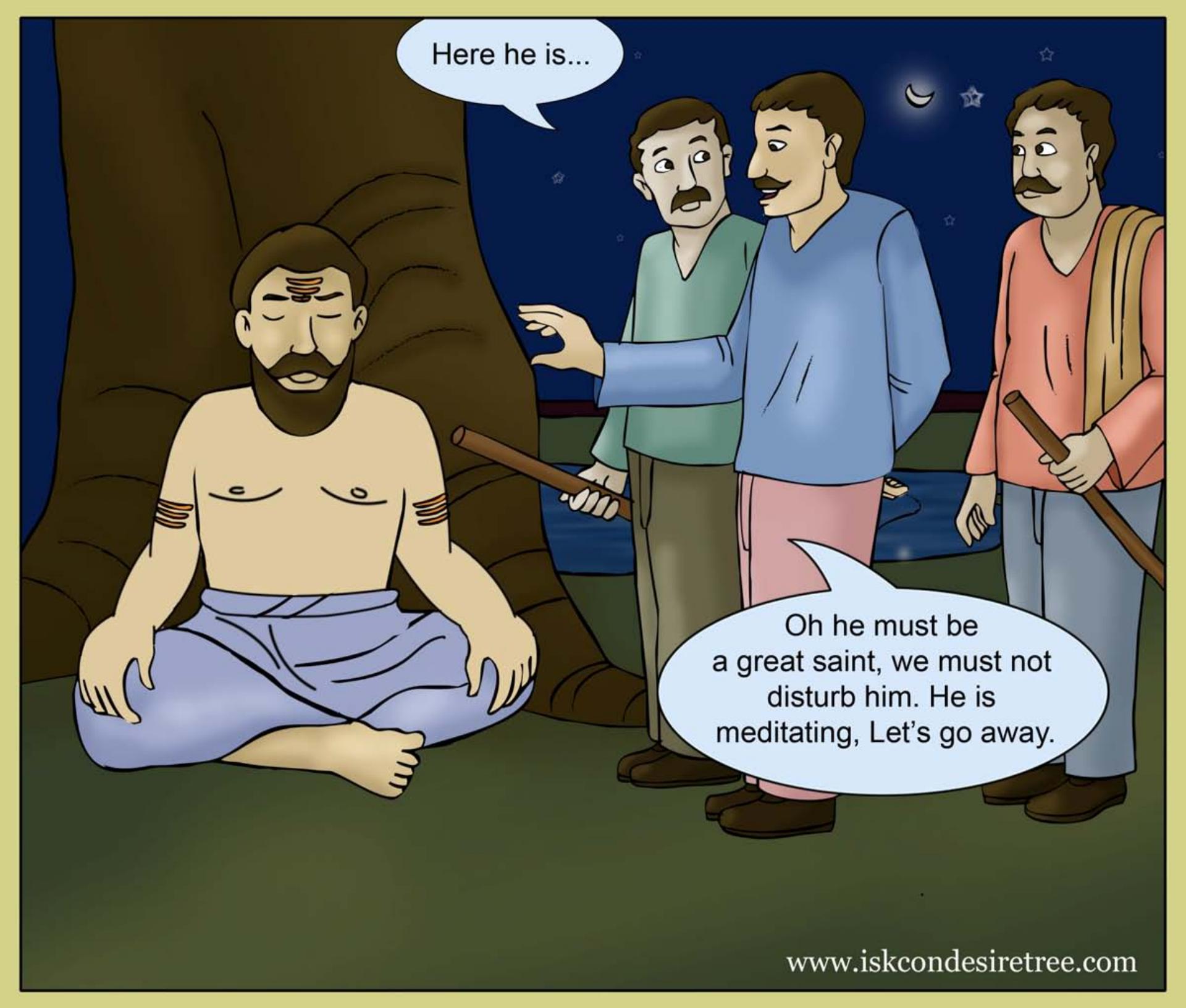


What
happened, have
you found him?



No Sir
It is not a thief.
We saw a holy man
in the garden.

Oh A holy man in
my garden! Take me
to him.



Here he is...

Oh he must be
a great saint, we must not
disturb him. He is
meditating, Let's go away.



I have fooled
them.



Next day morning ...

It is time for me
to escape, But who
are these people?



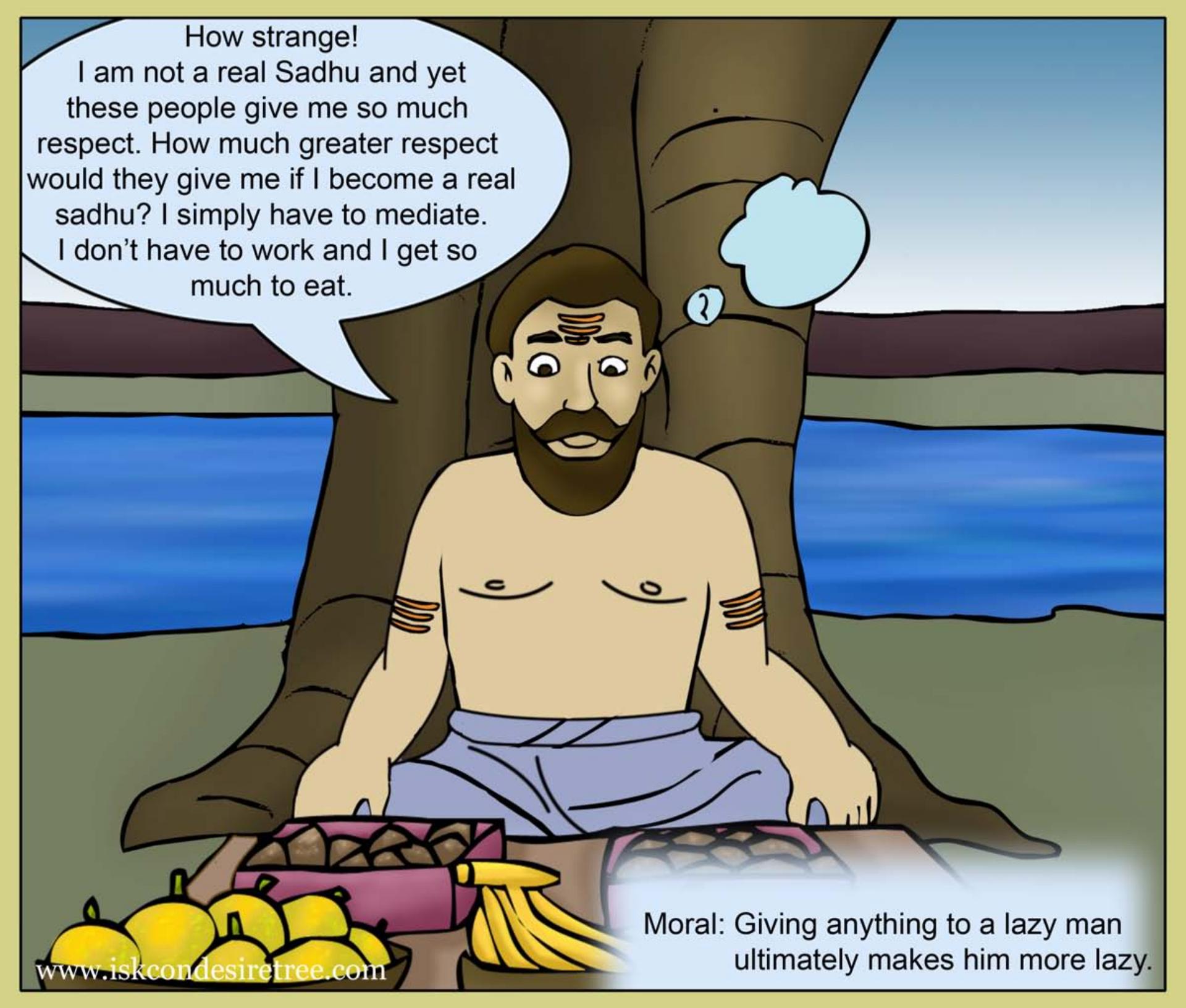
Please bless
our child?



Oh! Yes, yes.
God bless you!

Slowly many people started coming with gifts and eatables, asking for various boons.





How strange!

I am not a real Sadhu and yet these people give me so much respect. How much greater respect would they give me if I become a real sadhu? I simply have to meditate. I don't have to work and I get so much to eat.

Moral: Giving anything to a lazy man ultimately makes him more lazy.